

**BUNBURY
HIGH SCHOOL**

**THE
KINGIA**



CONTROLLED BY THE STUDENTS

Vol. X11

No. 1

DECEMBER, 1934

STUDENT OFFICIALS:

Captain of the School: **P. O'Keefe.**
Senior Girl Prefect: **Miss Elsa Fox**

Prefects:

Miss D. Jones. P. Blond.
Miss I. Miller. R. Cook.
Miss L. Sherlock. W. Connell.
Miss J. Thompson. G. Grey-Smith.
Miss P. McDonald. R. Hitchens.

Faction Captain

Blue

Miss J. Thompson. W. Connell.

Gold

Miss L. Sherlock. P. Blond.

Kingia

Miss D. Jones. G. Grey-Smith.

Red

Miss E. Fox. P. O'Keefe.

Editors: G. Inkster, I. Verschuer, Miss
J. Pearce; Business Manager, L. Hands.

School Sports Recorder: C. Roberts.

Librarians:

Miss B. Minchin. J. Rudd.
Miss Pearce. C. Mosedale.



SCHOOL PREFECTS.—Standing: W. Connell, R. Hitchens, Miss L. Sherlock, Miss I. Miller, G. Grey-Smith, P. Blond. Sitting: R. Cook, Miss E. Fox (Senior Girl), Mr. A. R. Irvine, P. O'Keefe, (School Captain), Miss J. Thompson.

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THE KINGIA

Vol. XII. No. 1.

BUNBURY, DECEMBER, 1934.

Price 1s. 6d.

EDITORIAL.

As this magazine will be published towards the end of the year it should contain the record of a successful year of scholastic, social and sporting activities in the school.

The proximity of the University Public Examinations is a reminder to the Vth year students that they are expected to obtain as much credit for their school as others in past years.

Last year, it will be remembered by all, two Government Exhibitions, as well as a number of Hackett Bursaries, were awarded to students of the school.

We extend our congratulations to Noel Chamberlain and Vernon Moore on their outstanding success in the Leaving Examination and to other students who distinguished themselves.

It is pleasing to note that the students from this school now attending the University continue to obtain excellent results.

We congratulate H. Giese, A. Fisher and A. Hicks, who have achieved distinction at sport as well as in their studies. Whilst complimenting these ex-students we would not forget R. Johnston, who represented the State in rowing and Misses D. Teede and M. Farrell, inter-State hockey players.

In spite of many difficulties sport has been maintained, better, on the whole, than was expected.

Cricket has progressed as usual and the substitution of hockey for football

proved good diversion during the winter.

It was regrettable, but unavoidable, that there was no inter-school competition this year but we hope to see it revived next year.

Our social life has been too diluted with earnest study for the peace of mind of the majority of the students, but we can record two successful evenings during the year. The swimming carnival dance was very popular and the prefects' dance was also a success.

The Editors, together with the staff and other students wish success to the Junior and Leaving candidates and to those unhappy ones who, next year, will know Bunbury High School no more.

In conclusion the Editors wish to thank R. Hitchens for his assistance which proved invaluable in compiling this magazine.

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES

President: T. C. Moss; Secretary and Treasurer, G. F. Roberts; Ladies' Secretary and Treasurer, D. MacGregor.

Since our last contribution to the "Kingia" the above association has been progressing favourably—the sale of numerous badges is a sure indication that the Old Boys and Girls still have their thoughts focussed on the School. It surprises one on receiving orders for blazers and badges to find how scattered

the ex-students are. They are to be found in practically every corner of Australia; some have even gone further afield.

The Perth branch is on the move again. At present they are very strong and are holding numerous socials, dances and picnics all of which have been highly successful.

The Rechabite Hall was the scene of our last dance which was a great social and financial success. It was rather unusual that it was such a financial success as previous dances have only shown a small nett return lately.

Sports' Night was to be an annual fixture for a dance but this year owing to unforeseen circumstances it had to be cancelled. This was unfortunate, but nevertheless we hope to hold it in future years.

We heartily congratulate "Toot" O'Keefe and Miss E. Fox, respective school champions, and also C. Hunter and Miss D. White, on winning the ex-students' trophies.

It was unfortunate that the events put down for ex-students on Sports' Day were not contested for this year, and that the annual relay against the School was not run. We hope that next year in this event the school runners will watch the heels of ex-students over the entire course.

Included in the twelve rowers selected for the King's Cup crew were two ex-students, namely, Reg. Monkhouse and Rodney Johnston, Rodney being the lucky one, and making the trip to Tasmania. This is the second time an ex-student has represented the State in a King's Cup crew, the first being Peter Verschuer.

The ex-students women's and men's hockey teams again did well this year, especially the men, who beat Towns team in the final for the Boulter Cup.

Personal Notes.

Congratulations to:—

Mr. and Mrs. F. Andrew on the birth of a son.

Mr. C. Jenkin on his marriage.

Misses Elsie Kinsela, Joy Kaeshagen, Hilda Roberts, Messrs Bob Honey, Jack Perrin and Peter Verschuer on their marriages.

Misses Z. Morton, L. Pearson, I. Chidgzev, Messrs L. Dunham, T. Moss, L. Hawter and R. Grace on their recent engagements.

Mrs. J. Churach (nee Doris Teede) on the birth of a son.

Mrs. H. Dean (nee Rona Fancote) on the birth of a son.

Gordon ("Scotia") Davis looks hale and hearty after his trip to India with the West Australian tennis team.

Harold Elliott, who is a chief petty officer on H.M.A.S. "Australia," looked well during the ship's stay here.

Irvin Trigwell has been transferred to the Wheat Belt.

Clarry Hibble is back from New Zealand, after having been there for a number of years.

Dorothy Carroll is now in London doing research work.

Jack White, who is on holidays from Adelaide, brings news that Joey Lugg who is also in South Australia, is now married and still experimenting with his "Luggite."

Mervyn Cooke is now stationed at Harvey.

Geo. Tobitt and Alf. Smith are now up on the goldfields.

Les. Clarke recently left Bunbury for Kalgoorlie, where he will be stationed for some time.

Bill Ingleton and Geo. Lloyd are both stationed at Southern Cross.

This Association extends its best wishes to all Leaving and Junior candidates in their forthcoming exams., and in conclusion, since this is our last opportunity, through the "Kingia" before the festive season, we wish the headmaster, Mr. Irvine, his staff and all students, a Merry Xmas and prosperous New Year.

APPLIED QUOTATIONS.

Love swells like the Solway
But ebbs like its tide.—"Toot" (Scott)
For the first time I could not choose
But kiss her hand and lay my own
Upon her head.—"Chin" (Browning).
Full many a flower is born to blush
unseen

And waste its sweetness on the desert
air.—"Shirley" (Grey).

They have looked each other between
the eyes, and there they found no fault
—"M2" (Kipling).

I'll come to thee by moonlight though
hell should bar the way.—"Minnie to
Connie."

By thousands they come, and by myriads
and more,

Such numbers had never been heard of
before.—Girls obtaining permits.

There's a cry and a shout,
And a deuce of a rout,
And nobody seems to know what they're
about.—4 Q.

It's easy to bid one rack one's brain,
I'm sure my poor head aches again.—
"Hal."

Heard melodies are sweet, but those
unheard are sweeter.—"The Tax"
(Keats).

Listen! Listen! He is coming.—"Teacher
on Balcony" (Shelley).

Of those who went in triumph forth a
scanty band remains.—Finish of Mile
(Doyle).

Some books are to be tasted, others to
be swallowed and some few to be
chewed and digested.—Our experience.
"Take thy time while time is lent three."
—Between periods.

"Full of strong oaths and bearded
like the pard."—"Wop."

"In spots like this it is we prize our
memory.—"Students in exam. room.

"Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing
Onward through life he goes."—
"The average student."

"Be still, ye howling crew."—Friday
morning order.

Here where men sit and hear each
other groan.—Jug Periods.

"I have a baby boy now."—(Popular
song). Heard near Masters' Room.

Over wide streams and mountains great
we went.—(Keats). Form IV prac-
tical geography class.

Again are all folks round the running
place.—(Morris). Sports Day.

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Sports Notes

FACTION SPORT

The usual fixtures in the various branches of sport have been keenly contested throughout the year. At the time of going to press Red and Gold are fighting for supremacy.

Tennis: In this branch of sport Blue Faction was the superior team and was unlucky to lose the cup to Red Faction, owing to the absence of two of her regular players. Points gained were as follows: Blue 22, Red 14, Gold 12, Kingia, nil.

Cricket: Red, by winning the pennant from Gold, brought a successful season to an end. These two factions were evenly matched throughout the season. In the 2nd XI Gold won the grand final from Blue. Points gained: Gold 48, Red 42, Blue 32, Kingia 22.

Football: In the football fixtures there seemed to be a lack of enthusiasm, and the new rule caused some trouble. Again Red were victorious over their old rivals, Gold. It was found necessary to combine the 2nd eighteens. At the end of the season the factions were in the following positions: Red 136, Gold 124, Blue 64, Kingia 44. L. Venables, of Gold Faction, was the leading goal-kicker, with 16 goals.

Swimming: Owing to very creditable performances put up by the junior members Gold was the premier faction at the swimming carnival. B. Verschuer and C. Hunter were the senior and junior champions respectively. Points gained: Gold 58, Red 50, Blue 20 and Kingia 24.

Athletics: There was a keen rivalry between the factions at the annual sports carnival and Gold finished first by a margin of 15.6 points. P. O'Keefe was senior champion athlete and C. Hunter was junior champion. The following points were scored: Gold 89½, Kingia 87 2-3, Red 73 1-3, Blue 63½.

Faction Shield: At the time of going to Press the positions of the four factions for the Faction shield are:

- Gold 341½ points, 1.
- Red 232 1-3 points, 2.
- Blue, 203½ points, 3.
- Kingia, 177 2-3 points, 4.

GIRLS' SPORTS NOTES

As this is the first report of sporting activities for 1934, the summer sports call for first notice.

In Faction Tennis the Kingia girls showed themselves superior, by going through the season undefeated and beating Gold in the final. Not many outside matches were played, but the girls had a few opportunities of matching themselves against older opponents, which is always valuable experience.

At the swimming carnival on March 7, Blue girls won by a considerable margin, and so started on the victorious career, which they have been able to continue throughout the year. The position of champion swimmer was keenly contested by two members of Blue Faction, and finally, D. Tatham, a new-comer, wrested the title from B. Minchin by half a point. Congratulations to them both.

With the second term came the beginning of hockey, baseball and basket ball. The hockey season soon showed that Blue and Kingia would be fighting out the final. Two matches between them resulted in drawn games, and so, much interest attached to the final, played on September 19, when Blue won four goals to two, thus gaining their first hockey pennant. Both teams played good hockey throughout the season. The other teams consisted mainly of beginners, many of whom improved greatly during the year. The first eleven played a number of Association matches against Ex-Students, Towns and Boyanup, and acquitted themselves very well.

The basket ball final is also to be played off between Blue and Kingia, and should be a good game. We cannot yet say what colour that pennant will be, but Blue, as minor premiers, have the right of challenge.

Although the semi-finals have not yet been played in basket ball, it looks as if Blue, minor premiers, here, too, might win that pennant as well.

Sports Day, on October 24, proved a "Blue" day also, as their lead was considerable and put them in such a position that the Faction Cup is sure to

come into their possession this year. One and all the girls are pleased that Blue girls have had such a successful year, as it has been a most unfortunate faction for some considerable time. Congratulations to Blue Faction girls on their well deserved success! The competition for senior and junior champion was very keen, and our senior girl, E. Fox, did well to win the senior title by two points from L. Hansen, last year's champion. In the junior section it was even closer, and D. White, last year's holder of the title, defeated J. Townshend, a first year girl, by one point only. We congratulate all four on their good performances.

The girls were disappointed that there was no inter-school sports carnival this year, as they greatly look forward to their annual trip to Perth and to meeting representatives of the other State secondary schools, but they are hoping that it will be found possible to hold the carnival again in 1935.

The Faction points at time of writing are:

Blue 333½.
Kingia 209½.
Red, 131½.
Gold, 97½.

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The annual swimming carnival was held at the Bunbury baths, on March 7, before a moderate attendance of spectators.

Although winning only one event, B. Verschuer, of Red Faction, by consistently filling second place, was the champion swimmer. Ron Hitchens, also of Red Faction, was runner-up. C. Hunter, of Blue Faction, was junior champion, and gained all the points that his faction annexed.

Details:

200 yards Championship: Hitchens (R) 1, Verschuer (R) 2, C. White (R) 3.

100 yards Championship: Hitchens (R) 1, Verschuer (R) 2, C. White (R) 3.

50 yards Championship: Williams (K) 1, Verschuer (R) 2, Hitchens (R) 3.

50 yards Breast-stroke Championship: Verschuer (R) 1, Price (K) 2, White (R) 3.

50 yards Back-stroke Championship: Price (K) 1, Verschuer (R) 2, White (R) 3.

Neat Dive: Williams (K) 1, D. Teede (G) 2 Manns (G) 3.

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Junior Events

200 yards Championship: Hunter (B) 1, D. Teede (G) 2, K. Teede (G) 3.
 100 yards Championship: Hunter (B) 1, D. Teede (G) 2, K. Teede (G) 3.
 50 yards Championship: Hunter (B) 1, King (G) 2, Manns (G) 3.
 50 yards Breast-stroke: Hunter (B) 1, King (G) 2, Manns (G) 3.
 50 yards Back-stroke: K. Teede (G) 1, King (G) 2, Manns (G) 3.
 Neat Dive: H. Manns (G) 1, D. Teede (G) 2, Manns (G) 3.

Handicap Events

50 yards First Year: Hulcup 1, Johnson 2, Rose 3.
 50 yards Second Year: 1st heat, Flanagan 1, Woods 2, Franklyn 2; 2nd heat, McIntosh 1, Davies 2, Mercer 3.
 50 yards Third Year: Lang 1, Venables 2, K. Teede 3.
 50 yards Upper School: Phillips 1, Webster 2, Maldon 3.
 100 yards Open: K. Teede 1, Franklyn 2, Phillips 3.
 50 yards Breast-stroke: Mercer.
 Cork and Spoon: Manns.
 50 yards Ex-Students: Shaw 1, Teede 2, Milne 3.
 Relays.—Junior, Gold 1, Red 2, Kingia 3. Senior, Red 1, Gold 2, Kingia 3.
 Champion Swimmer: B. Verschuer 17 points; runner-up, R. Hitchens, 12 points.
 Junior Champion: C. Hunter, 20 points; runners-up, Manns and King, 11 points each.
 Points: Gold, 58; Red, 50; Kingia, 24; Blue, 20.

GIRLS' SWIMMING CARNIVAL RESULTS

100 yards School Championship: B. Minchin 1, D. Tatham 1, D. Malden 3; time 92 2-5 secs (record).
 50 yards School Championship: B. Minchin 1, D. Malden 2, N. Jury 3.
 50 yards Breast-stroke Championship: D. Tatham 1, B. Minchin 2, D. Jones 3.
 50 yards Back-stroke Championship: D. Tatham 1, D. Jones 2, B. Minchin 3; time 47secs. (record).
 50 yards First Year Championship: D. Tatham 1, R. Crouch 2, M. Gates 3. time 44 2-5secs. (record).
 50 yards Second Championship: N. Jury 1, J. Powell 2, M. Brown 3; time 45secs.
 50 yards Third Year Championship: D. Malden 1, R. Joy 2, D. Callahan 3; time 45secs.

50 yards Upper School Championship: B. Minchin 1, H. Swan 2, D. Jones 3; time 41 4-5secs.

30 yards Championship: G. Appleton 1, J. Ingle on 2, M. Stagbouer 3; time 33 2-5 secs.

30 yards Breast-stroke Championship: F. Baird 1, M. Hawcroft 2, D. Lowe 3; time 41secs.

Life-Saving Race: D. Tatham and D. Callahan 1, D. Jones and M. Gates and R. Minchin and B. Minchin 2.

Neat Dive: O. Brown 1, D. Malden 2, L. Bratt 3.

Relay Race: Blue 1, Gold 2, Kingia 3; time 3min. 13secs.

50 yards Lower School Handicap: E. Shaw 1, J. Powell 2, M. Brown 3.

Cork Race: W. Connolly.

Cork and Spoon Race: R. Anderson 1, E. Shaw 2.

Faction Points.—Blue 59½, Gold 41, Kingia 27½, Red 8.

Individual Points.—D. Tatham 23, B. Minchin 22½.

THE SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

L. Hands: School tennis captain, has succeeded for the past two years in winning Mrs. Eastman's trophy and the B.T.C. honorary membership, for the singles championship. He has a very strong forehand drive backed up by a fairly powerful backhand. To improve his play he should concentrate more on his service.

C. White is ranked No. 2 player in the school. Cedric has an exceptionally powerful service and a strong forehand though he is inclined to be very erratic. He covers the court cleverly and is usually brilliant on the net. Should pay more attention to his backhand.

W. Connell has a reliable service but it requires more nip. Bill has a steady forehand drive and volleys well but should concentrate on his backhand and not try to evade it.

P. O'Keefe: He has not had the opportunity of getting in much practice this year but plays a very consistent game with clever placing shots.

I. B. Verschuer: Though he has a somewhat erratic service owing to mistiming, occasionally delivers aces and is developing a useful forehand. He needs more practice on his backhand and on the net for the strengthening of his game.

J. Yrill: A steady and consistent player. Should concentrate more on pace and on a full swing to his strokes.

CRITICISM OR FIRST XI PLAYERS

Connell: Has ably filled the position of vice-captain. Is a good all-rounder, who bats right hand and scores chiefly with off and on drives. Bowls medium pace off breaks and fields well in the out-field.

Dowd: Bowls left hand medium pace with slight swing and breaks from the leg. Is a fair bat and field.

Blond: A very solid batsman; scores with strokes all round the wicket. Is a good field.

Withers: A promising left hand slow bowler with a deceptive break and flight. A good defensive bat.

Wendt: An excellent wicket-keeper. Bats very forcefully and dominates his stroke play with strong leg shots.

Inkster: A very solid batsman who has some good scores to his credit. His favourite scoring shot is a strong cover drive. Is a keen fielder.

Cook: Is a good all-rounder. A defensive batsman and bowls medium pace spinners.

Hitchens: Has a strong defence, but hits anything loose where it should be hit. Is a fair field and bowler.

Hands: Is a good batsman having many strokes but inclined to be too

impetuous. Gained distinction in fielding.

Grey-Smith: Bats left handed. Has many good forceful shots, chiefly off and on drives, and strokes behind the wicket to leg. Is a fair bowler and enthusiastic in the field.

Williams: Has not been successful in gaining a place in the team. Bowls good length medium off breaks, and as a bat he is noted for his hard hitting.

Wilson: Is a good left handed batsman. Hits strongly in front of the wicket.

Robertson: A promising 1st year. Gained a place in the team during the first part of the season, for his all-round qualities. Bowls medium pace, with good length. Is a good field and his batting is sound but shows lack of confidence.

Minchin: Is the team's second wicket-keeper. Is a sound bat with good off shots.

O'Keefe (by vice-captain): Has filled his duties as captain with success. A very good all-rounder. Bats right handed and scores with shots all round the wicket, but chiefly with drives and pulls to leg. Also bowls his "fastish stuff" with success, attaining the bowling average.

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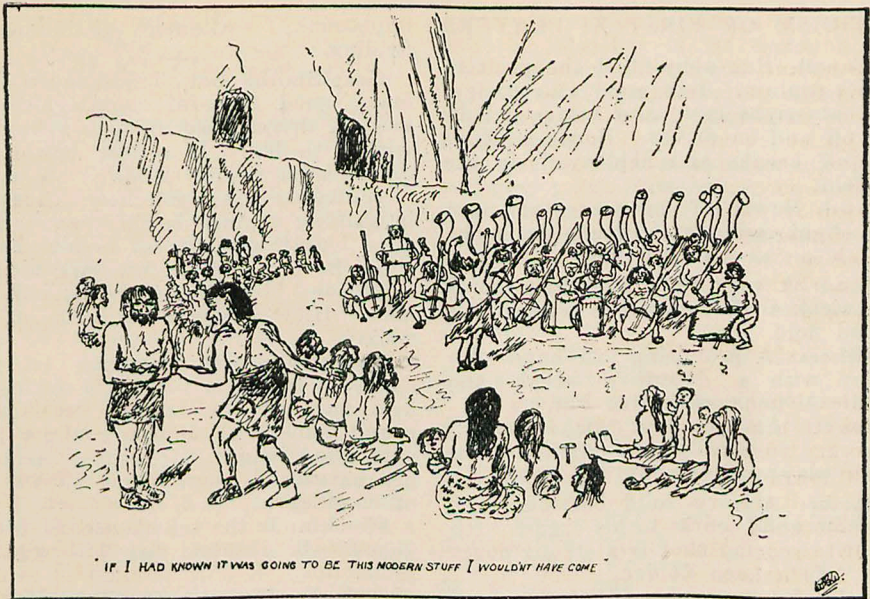
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WITH APOLOGIES TO 'PUNH'

CRICKET XI

During the current season the High School XI was engaged in several matches and came through without any serious reverses. The star performer of the team was the captain, P. O'Keefe, and he was ably backed up by the other members of the team. Very encouraging performances were given by the youngest member of the team, K. Withers, and he should meet with further success.

The match against Busselton at Busselton proved to be a very pleasant and enjoyable outing, and the team is eagerly awaiting another match with Busselton. The thanks of the School are extended to Mr. Cooper, who kindly arranged these matches. The match at Dardanup was thoroughly enjoyed, especially the water melons. On March 17 the staff of the High School engaged the eleven in a cricket match and entertained them to afternoon tea. The result was a win for the students.

The eleven would also like to express its thanks to the girls of the Upper School, who kindly helped with the afternoon tea when the eleven was entertaining visiting teams.

The following is a summary of the matches that were played.

February 10: B.H.S., 4 for 167, defeated Banks, 103, at Bunbury.

February 17: B.H.S., 8 for 113, drew with Casuals, 166, at Bunbury.

February 25: B.H.S., 9 for 263, defeated Dardanup, 204, at Bunbury.

March 3: B.H.S., 168, lost to Dardanup, 238, and 7 for 46, on the first innings, at Dardanup.

March 10: B.H.S., 112 declared, defeated Busselton, 100, at Busselton.

March 17: B.H.S., 4 for 116, declared, defeated the Staff, 95, at Bunbury.

March 24: B.H.S., 180, drew with Busselton, 9 for 172, at Bunbury.

April 4: B.H.S., 3 for 169, defeated Ex-Students, 82, at Bunbury.

Averages.—P. O'Keefe headed the batting list with an average of 137; his highest score was 131 and he compiled two centuries. G. Inks'er was next with an average of 23.4, followed by Wendt who has an average of 19.6. O'Keefe was also at the top of the bowling averages. Withers was second. Connel! was third with an average of 12.3. L. Hands annexed the most points for fielding.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

The twelfth annual athletic sports were held at the show grounds on October 24, under ideal conditions. The attendance was only moderate owing to counter attractions.

On the whole the day was an enjoyable one, and the contests were keen. The times for the various events were rather slow, although two records were

broken. The title of senior champion was annexed by P. O'Keefe, of Red Faction, and he is to be congratulated on his fine performances. The runner-up was P. Blond, of Gold Faction. In the junior events C. Hunter, of Gold Faction, showed a clean pair of heels to his opponents, and easily annexed the junior title. K. Teede, of Gold, was runner-up. The champion faction turned out to be Gold, but Kingia was only a slight margin in the rear.

Details:

Championship Events:

Senior

Mile: Hitchens (R) 1, Rudd (R) 2, Blond (G) 3, Phillips (B) 4, time 5 mins. 22 1-5 secs.

880 yards: Hitchens (R) 1, Blond (G) 2, Rudd (R) 3, O'Keefe (R) 4, time 2min. 23 1-5secs.

440 yards: Blond (G) 1, O'Keefe (R) 2, Hitchens (R) 3, Cook (G) 4, time 59 2-5secs.

220 yards: Blond (G) 1, O'Keefe (R) 2, Dowd (G) 3, Cook (G) 4, time 25 4-5secs.

100 yards: O'Keefe (R) 1, Roberts

(G) 2, Pearce (R) 3, Cook (G) 4, time 11 2-5secs.

Broad Jump: O'Keefe (R) 1, Grey-Smith (K) 2, Wendt (B) 3, Hitchens (R) 3; distance 17ft. 4½ins.

High Jump: O'Keefe (R) 1, Rose (K) 2, Venables (G) 3, Wendt and Blond 4; height 4ft. 11in., unfinished.

Hop, Step and Jump: Venables (G) 1, Makin (B) 2, O'Keefe (R) 3, Grey-Smith (K) 4; distance 37ft. 2in.

Throwing the Cricket Ball: Makin (B) 1, Waters (K) 2, Blond (G) 3, Connell (B) 4; distance 92 yards 2ft. 4ins.

Junior Events

Mile: Hunter (B) 1, K. Teede (B) 2, Stone (G) 3, Franklyn (R) 4; time 5min. 25 1-5secs.

880yds.: Hunter (B) 1, Teede (G) 2, Franklyn (B) 3, Robertson (G) 4; time 2min. 22secs. (record).

440yds.: Hunter (B) 1, Teede (G) 2, Bailey (K) 3, Lang (K) 4; time 64secs.

220yds.: Bailey (K) 1, Teede (G) 2, Hunter (B) 3, Trendall (R) 4; time 26secs.

100yds.: Bailey (K) 1, Hunter (B)

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120yds. Hurdles: Hunter (B) 1, Teede (G) 2, Waters (K) 3, Robertson (G) 4; time 20secs.

Broad Jump: Hunter (B) 1, Lang (K) 2, Waters (K) 3, Bailey (K) 4; distance 15ft. 7ins.

High Jump: Rose (K) 1, Hunter (B) 2, Teede (G) 3, Waters, Bailey and Trendall, tie 4; height 4ft. 9ins.

Hop, Step and Jump: Rose (K) 1, Hunter (B) 2, K. Teede (G) 3, Lang (K) 4; distance 33ft. 7½ins.

Throwing the Cricket Ball: Waters (K) 1, Hunter (B) 2, Fox (R) 3, Nelson (B) 4; distance 88yds.

100yds. 2nd. Year: Bailey (K) 1, Waters (K) 2, Wallace (K) 3, Franklyn (R) 4; time 12secs.

100yds. 1st. Year: Rose (K) 1, Lindsay (K) 2, Sykes (K) 3, Johnson (G) 4; time 12secs. (record).

Senior Faction Relay: Gold 1, Red 2, Kingia 3; time 1min. 45secs.

Junior Faction Relay: Kingia 1, Gold 2, Red 3; time 2min. 1secs.

Handicap Events

880yds.: Lang 1, D. Teede 2.

100yds. Lower School: Lindsay 1, Sykes 2, Magi 3, Hands 4.

100yds. Open: Magi 1, Sykes 2.

Siamese Race: Fox-Lang 1, Magi-Carter 2.

Mile, open: Gallagher 1, Johnson 2, Wallace 3.

220yds. Open: Sykes and Pearce, tie 1.

440yds.: Lang 1, P. White, D. Teede and Hands, tie, 3.

Senior Champion.—P. O'Keefe, 33 points; P. Blond 26½ points; R. Hitchens 15 points.

Junior Champion.—C. Hunter, 48 points; K. Teede, 25 points; A. Bailey 21 1-3 points.

Faction Points.—Gold, 89½, 1; Kingia, 87 2-3, 2; Red, 73 1-3, 3; Blue, 63 1-3, 4.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC RESULTS

100yds. Championship: J. Payne 1, E. Fox 2, L. Hansen 3, M. Stagbouer 4; time 13 2-5secs.

100yds. Junior Championship: J. Townshend 1, D. White 2, G. Appleton and B. Turnbull, tie 3; time 13 2-5secs.

50yds. Championship: L. Hansen 1, E. Fox 2, J. Payne 3, M. Stagbouer 4.

50yds. Junior Championship: D. White 1, J. Townshend 2, B. Turnbull 3, C. Honniball 4; time 6 4-5secs.

50yds. 1st. Year Championship: J. Townshend 1, B. Turnbull 2, P. Baird 3; time 7 2-5secs.

50yds. 2nd. Year Championship: J. Powell 1, N. Bayliss 2, J. Wood 3, J. Jarvis 4.

50yds. 3rd. Year Championship: J. Payne 1, D. White 2, M. Stagbouer 3, J. Abbott 4; time 7secs.

50yds. Upper School Championship: L. Hansen 1, E. Fox 2, M. Payne 3, I. Miller 4.

50yds. Skipping Race: L. Hansen 1, E. Fox 2, M. Stagbouer 3, B. Turnbull 4.

Senior Hockey Ball Hit: M. Stagbouer 1, E. Fox 2, L. Hansen 3, D. Jones, 4.

Junior Hockey Ball Hit: P. Baird 1, T. Phillips 2, D. White 3, D. Callahan 4.

Senior Tennis Ball Hit: M. Stagbouer 1, B. Minchin 2, E. Fox 3, D. Jones 4.

Junior Tennis Ball Hit: P. Baird 1, C. Green 1, A. Brett 3, J. Wood 4.

Senior Basket Ball Throw: I. Miller 1, B. Minchin 2, E. Fox 3, D. Hepton 4.

Junior Basket Ball Throw: J. Ingleton 1, L. Turner 2, J. Minchin 3, D. White 3.

Pass Ball Race: Kingia 1, Red 2, Blue 3.

Flag Race: Blue 1, Kingia 2, Red 3.

Relay Race (first teams): Blue 1, Red 2, Kingia 3.

Relay Race (second teams): Blue 1, Gold 2, Red 3.

50yds. Senior Handicap: I. Miller 1, S. Anderson 2, M. Stagbouer 3.

50yds. Junior Handicap: M. Forrest 1, J. Jarvis 2, M. McEvoy 3.

Egg and Spoon Race: W. Connolly 1, D. Tatham 2.

Sack Race: G. Spencer 1, G. Appleton 2.

Siamese Race: L. Hansen and M. Payne 1, B. Turnbull and J. Townshend 2.

Thread the Needle Race: L. Hansen and M. Payne 1, A. Turner and E. Wilson 2.

Faction Points.—Blue, 116; Red, 74½; Kingia, 59; Gold, 8½.

Senior Champion.—E. Fox, 24; L. Hansen 22.

Junior Champion.—D. White, 17; J. Townshend, 16.

RED (GIRLS)

Faction Captain, E. Fox; Swimming Captain, R. Joy; Tennis Captain, E. Fox; Baseball Captain, J. Payne; Basket Ball Captain, L. Turner; Hockey

Captain, E. Fox; Athletics Captain, E. Fox.

The results of this year's sport have not left many marks of glory for our faction, but we hope for better things in the future from some of our more promising juniors. We wish to congratulate Blue faction on their brilliant successes in every phase of sport, especially at hockey for which they won the pennant. Much to our regret we have met with an almost endless series of defeats, but though this year has not been full of success for us, we feel that the coming year will prove more creditable. So keep heart, girls, and "Play up, play up, and play the game!"

Sport's day brought a surprise for us all when we watched our points creep up to second place. We are very proud of the possession of the Senior Champion in the person of our Faction Captain and we congratulate her heartily together with Dorothy White who gained the distinction of Junior Champion. Red boys have upheld the name of the Faction again this year by their fine efforts and we congratulate "Toot"

on being Senior Champion Athlete of the School.

There has been a keen interest taken in all sport this year, and it is to be hoped that the enthusiasm will extend to next year and bear its fruits.

CRITIQUE OF THE HOCKEY ELEVEN

D. Jones (captain): A very good centre forward; has captained her team very well and has a good goal average.

E. Fox (vice-captain): A quick inner wing who has played very well for her team; tricks her opponents cleverly.

M. Payne: A good inner wing who passes well; has a fairly good goal average.

M. Stagbuer: A quick outer wing with a strong and accurate hit; would be better if she centred the ball sooner.

C. Green: A fast outer wing who tackles and centres well; must be careful not to obstruct.

L. Hansen: A very good centre half back, who is fast and has good stick work; apt to kick the ball.

D. White: Has done very good work in the difficult position of left half-

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back; tackles well and passes to her outer wing in good style.

P. Medlen: A good half back who well but needs to keep up more with the forwards.

B. Minchin: A promising full back who has played a fair game during the season; needs to tackle more often and more quickly.

T. Phillips: A strong full back with a good hit; not always dependable; inclined to undercut the ball, probably through not stopping it before hitting.

D. Hepton: A good goalie, who uses her feet well; would be more successful if she tackled the forwards more and used her stick more quickly.

GOLD FACTION (GIRLS)

Faction Captain, L. Sherlock; Hockey Captain, D. Hepton; Basketball Captain G. Appleton; Baseball Captain, L. Sherlock; Tennis Captain, D. Hepton; Swimming Captain, H. Swan; Athletics Captain, C. Honniball.

At the beginning of the year we began our year's faction history with high hopes but with no very outstanding members.

In the swimming carnival we did fairly well, but only the boy's results could give us the top total.

We have lost several rather good members during the year, but our numbers have been kept up by the addition of new arrivals in the School. We welcome them to the faction and hope they will see a better time in future.

When the sports' season opened we found ourselves with teams to make up and, with the exception of the basketball team, only two or three girls who had played before. However, we battled along with little or no success, till we were beaten in the semi-finals of both hockey and baseball. All the same we thoroughly enjoyed watching the hockey final. The baseball final has still to be played. Congratulations to Blue on winning the hockey pennant.

In athletics we met with no success at all, and in the annual sports' meeting only gained $8\frac{1}{2}$ points to Blue's 116. Some of our junior members need only combine a little training with their enthusiasm and we may gain more points next year. Meanwhile we congratulate the champions and hope for better success next year.

KINGIA FACTION (GIRLS)

Faction Captain, D. Jones; Swimming Captain, D. Jones; Baseball Captain, D. Jones; Hockey Captain, D. Jones; Basketball Captain, C. Green; Tennis Captain, T. Phillips; Athletics Captain, J. Ingleton.

We must first congratulate Blue Faction on their fine performance on Sports' Day. We are only sorry that it was not us. The members of Kingia have, however, done very well this year, in all branches of sport.

We were unfortunate in not winning the hockey pennant, but as no one can do more than their best, we feel quite proud of ourselves. (Congrats. Blue, on winning the pennant.) In baseball we again find Blue our chief opponent, but with a little more hard work perhaps we will have one pennant. Kingia girls have come to the conclusion that even baseball is exciting at times.

Our juniors also have shown great enthusiasm in their sport, and we hope they will continue to do so.

We take the chance here of congratulating the Senior and Junior Champs, in both the boys' and the girls' events.

Our only regret is that "Gunner" our Kingia representative, was not present to take the title of School Champion.

In conclusion we hope to see next year bring forth even better results, and our present juniors prove themselves even more capable seniors.

BLUE FACTION (GIRLS)

This year the various captain in Blue Faction have been as follows: Hockey Captain, Lei'a Hansen; Baseball Captain, Mavis Stagbouer; Basketball Captain, Amy Brett; Athletics Captain, Dorothy White; Swimming Captain, Betty Minchin; Faction Captain, Jean Thompson.

We have had, on the whole, a very successful year and instead of being last, as we were last year, we are on top as far as points re concerned.

At the annual sports we were very successful mainly due to the efforts of Leila Hansen, whom we must congratulate on being runner-up for Senior Girl Champion; Dot White, who was for the second year in succession, the Junior Girl Champion, and Joan Townshen, who was runner-up for Junior Champion. We heartily congratulate these three together with Elsa Fox, this year's Senior Champion, and P. O'Keefe and Hunter, who were senior and junior boy champions respectively.

This year our hockey team has been very strong and we have met with no defeats, although we drew twice with Kingia. We are, of course, very pleased to get the hockey pennant, especially as Kingia put up such a hard battle for it.

We hope to get the baseball pennant this year, too. We have not, as yet, been beaten, but we have to play Kingia in the final and they will be sure to put up a hard fight for supremacy.

Our basketball team, too, has been fairly successful this year and although we might not get the pennant we congratulate our members in that team and hope they will do better next year.

We are pleased with the efforts of our members this year and we sincerely hope that they will be just as good or even better next year.

Play up, Blues!

GOLD FACTION (BOYS)

At the beginning of the year the following captains were elected: Faction: I. Blond; Vice-Captain, R. Cook; Football, P. Blond; Cricket, R. Cook; Tennis L. Venables; Athletics, P. Blond; Swimming, L. King.

This year Golds have had their share

of success, and disappointments, too. Reds have been keen rivals with Golds throughout the year and at present Golds have a slight advantage in the points for the shield.

Thanks to our junior members we were able to occupy first place among the boys at the Swimming Carnival. We extend our congratulations to Verschuer and Hunter, who were senior and junior champions respectively.

At cricket Golds finished at the top of the points but could not wrest the pennant from Red. Again Golds had to play second fiddle to Red in the football final and grand-final. Bravo, Reds! Our tennis team showed a great improvement during the season and we had hopes of seeing our name on the tennis cup once more.

At last I can record another success. By the narrowest of margins Gold won the Alcock Cup on Sports Day. To O'Keefe and Miss Fox, the Senior Champions, and to Hunter and Miss White, the Junior Champions, we extend our heartiest congratulations on their well merited successes.

In concluding I ask all members of Gold Faction to ardently support their faction next year and place Gold on top once more.

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KINGIA FACTION (BOYS)

The following captains were elected at the beginning of the year: Faction, G. Grey-Smith; Cricket, G. Inkster; Football, W. S. C. Williams; Tennis, A. Bailey; Athletics, G. Grey-Smith; Swimming, B. Price.

Though at present we are not leading in the competition for the Faction shield, and have no chance of doing so, we, at least, have the satisfaction of knowing that we have made the other factions fight hard to beat us.

In cricket we had a young side which improved immensely during the season. We, however, drew several matches with the leading team and defeated Blue.

In swimming we not so successful as we could have wished. The only Kingia member to distinguish himself being W. Williams, who equalled the record for the fifty yards race.

Our football XVIII also improved immensely, although we won only three matches. We ran both Red and Gold to close finishes on several occasions.

We had practically no senior representation in athletics, as Grey-Smith was absent. However, as a result of fine work by the juniors, especially C. Rose and Bailey, we found ourselves in a much higher position than we had expected.

Our main hopes, however, are for next year. The only serious loss to the Faction will be G. Grey-Smith and as our rivals will suffer much more heavily we hope to see our name on the faction shield once more.

In concluding, I wish to thank all Kingias for the enthusiasm which they have shown throughout the year and ask all (especially the juniors) to keep that enthusiasm alive and prepare for a record breaking year in 1935.

RED FACTION (BOYS).

The captains of the various branches of sport who were elected at the commencement of the year are as follows: Faction Captain, P. O'Keefe; Football, P. O'Keefe. Cricket, P. O'Keefe; Athletics, P. O'Keefe; Swimming, B. Verschuier; Tennis, C. White.

Although the champion faction has not yet been decided upon, Red Faction, even if not victorious, can still be pleased with the year's performance. The tennis team was successful by winning the Ryder Cup. The cricket and football pennant were also won by us, after very close matches with Gold.

Our success this year has mainly been due to individual efforts, but the faction can be pleased with the enthusiasm with which the Lower School has entered into the sport, and the members who are leaving this year will have the satisfaction of knowing that next year Red Faction, even if not successful, will do its best to help up the keen interest in faction sport.

We will conclude by congratulating the boys who gained championship honours during the year. They are L. Hands (tennis champion); B. Verschuier (swimming champion); P. O'Keefe (champion athlete); P. Blond (runner-up school champion athlete). While congratulating these we must not forget Ron Hitchens, who not only gained the title of champion in the swimming carnival and athletic meeting, but also helped, and worked enthusiastically for the faction.

BLUE FACTION (BOYS)

1934 has not been such a successful period for the boys of Blue Faction, although the girls have distinguished themselves. The captains of the various departments in Blue are: Faction, W. Connell; Athletics, C. Makin; Tennis, L. Hands; Football, W. Connell; Cricket, W. Connell; Swimming, C. Hunter; Vice-Captain, L. Hands.

Blue ran close for the Faction Tennis Cup, but owing to the absence of the Hands brothers, we were beaten in the final by Red. Congratulations, Red. Indeed this last clause would not be stressed too much. We also wish to give our best wishes to the Captain, P. O'Keefe and Senior Girl, E. Fox, for being senior boy and girl champions. Reds who have dominated during last year in the realms of sport also won the cricket and football pennants after a well fought battle with Gold. Congratulations must also be extended to Chas. Hunter, and L. Hands, of Blue, the former who was junior champion athlete and swimmer, and the latter who was tennis champion.

HOCKEY NOTES

Owing to the school being unable to find 1st XVIII matches, two hockey teams were entered into the Bunbury Men's Hockey Association during the second term.

Although playing against men who had had three or four years' hockey experience, the performances of both teams were creditable, especially when the fact that they were handicapped

severely when players were lost through 'flu is remembered.

The "Spartans," consisting of O'Keefe (captain), Wendt (vice-captain), Grey-Smith, Phillips, O'Connor, Venables, Minchin, Roberts, White, R. Kingdon, Williams and Pearce did well throughout the season, and were successful in gaining a place in the final four, but were prevented by the holidays in disputing the final contest for the cup.

The team owed its success chiefly to team work. The forward play, before the 'flu broke up this division, was as good as could be wished for under the conditions which the games were played, while the half-backs' and full-backs' position play, which kept the game open and clean, was an example which the older teams in the Association might well have followed.

Of course we were disappointed at not being able to play in the finals, but even so we doubt if we could have beaten the Ex-Students, who won the Boulter Cup. We will conclude by congratulating the winners, and also thanking the people who made our entry into the Association possible.

B.H.S. No. 2 (Pirates) Team

The Sanguine "Pirates" fought throughout the season without gaining much booty. The crew, consisting of escaped desperadoes and cut-throats from every nation, were new to the game and would not at first master the art of wielding cutlasses and making

passes. Towards the end of the cruise, although they found their sea legs and could use their weapons more skilfully, they would not distinguish between port and starboard. Owing to the poor condition of the players no games were won; no lovely females captured; and no opposing players ruined.

The following is a criticism of the notorious crew:

Captain Blood: C.H.B. appears to have done very little to merit the name of pirate, except using typical pirate language.

Kang Kan: Tackles everything and works hard; lives up to the pirate ideals.

Sir Nobby M.: R.I.W. A boisterous fellow from India.

Galley Save Garge—Goals: Although very fierce, lacked the "pirate" ideals of faithfulness to their comrades.

Dick and Ken—Wingers: Coming from a long line of buccaneers upheld the family name.

Ivor Barnacles—R.F.B.: A long, lean, swaggering ruffian with a corrupted mind.

Plonk and Chin—L.I.W. and R.H.: Performed many pretty feats of piracy, but their main energies were concerned in pursuing fair game, and consequently the crew suffered.

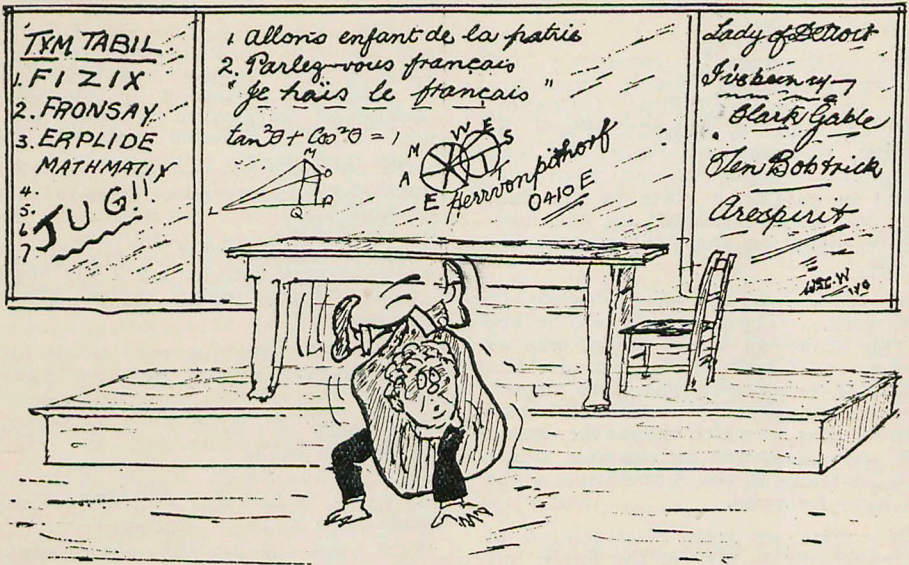
Abdul—Centre: A hardy son of the Prophet; has a long steady stroke; was easily defeated by Ivor in a tussle.

Yull: But this is piracy, rank piracy!

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FORM NOTES

IC.

Tuesday, February 6, 1934, saw many new faces at the Bunbury High School, for on this day and date the school re-opened, and the "strange" faces belonged to first years, who came flocking to the school in great numbers, eager to learn, but rather frightened of their new surroundings. Their frightened looks and timid mein reminded one of country boys visiting a large city for the first time, and, indeed, to them, the school was just as awe-inspiring as any city. Nobody but the first years themselves could describe their feelings as they entered the school grounds for the first time under the close scrutiny of the rest of the school, particularly that of the second years, who are always inclined to show their superiority to the beginners.

As the first year boys are divided into two classes—IA and IC—much rivalry is shown between the two rooms, both in school work and in sport. IC have the superior cricket team, having defeated IA, in every match. This is due mainly to the ability of Keith Jeffery, Allan Munckton, Bob Brown, Arthur Bunn, John Birmingham and Phil White, captain of the side.

Unfortunately, Arthur Bunn did not return after the second term holidays, so IC has lost one of its most valuable batsmen.

Honours are even between the two rooms in football, each team having won

one match. IC were never able to put their best team on the field on account of illness and other bad luck, this accounting for IA being able to hold their own against them.

Both rooms were well represented in the annual athletic sports, held at the Show Ground on October 24. The best representatives for IC were Charlie Sykes, Bill Magi, Phil White, John Prichard and Peter Hands.

IC has a bad reputation for making a noise, which is caused mainly by the antics of J. Wenn, C. Sykes and R. Matthews, known as the class "comedians."

Joe Wenn, as class prefect, is not particularly successful, for instead of keeping his charges quiet he adds his own unmelodious voice to the din until some vengeful school prefect descends on the class with dire threats of bodily harm unless the noise ceases.

"Tubby" Littleton, the fat boy of IC, has to stand up all the time during school, for no desk is large enough to accommodate his enormous bulk, or strong enough to support his weight. His size is probably due to his being over-fed on Lactogen when he was a baby.

"Vic" Richardson rather fancies himself "someone," for no apparent reason, for he can claim no relationship to his famous namesake Vic. Richardson, the Australian Test cricketer.

As the year is drawing rapidly to a close, we will leave the first-years look-

ing forward with pleasant, or unpleasant, thoughts to their second year at the school, and of being able to watch the next lot of first years coming to school for the first time and surveying them with the stern gaze of critical superiors.

IA.

Welcome everybody! We, the members of IA, are having an attempt at writing form notes.

Among our members we have a few promising scholars, to whom French is no particular worry, but to most of us it is a sore trial.

This, our first year in the Bunbury High School, has not been over nice. We were forced to spend the winter in the gymnasium owing to evil-smelling odours which penetrated our room. Apart from this we have had a very happy time. Our class is rather rowdy, and gives our form prefect a busy time.

IC, our rival form, has beaten us at cricket every time we have played, but at football we are superior.

Friday morning first period is the time for doing homework, and between periods is the time for pea and chalk

fights. "Adam Lindsay Gordon" is a crack shot with peas, which always seem to go in the direction of "Nigger" White, who retaliates, but as he is not so straight, he generally hits the fellow next door, and soon a free fight is raging.

"Shennie," who fancies himself a pugilist of some ability, always seems to have his name written on his back in white chalk. "Nigger" again!

The second-years come into our room during the dinner hour to look at magazines and make a mess. They set us all the example of using pea-shooters, catapults and other kinds of weapons for "petty warfare" in the classrooms.

Magnifying glasses seems to be the craze at present. For the sum of sixpence a person may purchase one of these at Wood's. Just about every second boy has one.

Among our numbers we have a few very good runners and jumpers. Colin Rose is our champion jumper, for he won the junior high jump and was second in the senior high jump. We are very "loud" in our praises of Colin George Trendal, our form prefect. "Adam Lindsay Gordon," Don John, of

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"Austria," and "Skeet" Gallagher, who won the mile in great style, despite interior protests—he had three hundred yards handicap—are also worthy of praise, especially George for his new way of performing the high jump.

This concludes our first entry into the "Kingia," and we all wish ourselves better next year than this year, and better also than this year's second-years. Cheerio!

IE.

Hello, everybody! Greetings from the brightest class in the school! As this is our first attempt at writing for the "Kingia," we crave your forgiveness for any mistakes we make, for even our prefect is not yet perfect.

At present our form, like anyone else, is extremely interested in the air race, and we think it a shame we were not on the spot when the New Zealand airmen crashed, as we are quite high up in the art of First Aid, but—well, these things will happen.

We would like to welcome Betty Turnbull and Margaret Wright, the newcomers, to our class, and hope that Margaret's tutor is proving her ability in teaching.

Congratulations, champions, both senior and junior, on your triumphs on Sports Day; girls particularly.

Let us make you acquainted with some of our form's outstanding characters, such as "Bernard" Shaw, who is our comedian, contrary to name, and who, upon occasions when geometry was as its worst, has been known to find recreation in gazing at the scenery!

Miss "Dedwood," we understand, is taking a run every morning to reduce her excessive "avoirdupois," which, she feels, does not conform with the present day fashinos.

Talking of reducing, we hear that a young lady finds it beneficial to cycle into school, instead of taking the usual strenuous walk. Good idea! What?

"La Grippe" has seized us in the throes of amazement at her wonderful performance in the sports. A few more hundred yards and you will be a twin to the "Streak."

Our chatterboxes still show no tendency to need winding up, for Miss Mitchell's voice is but dimly heard above the clatter of various voices vainly vieing for their factions. Oh, what a din!

Before we leave you, please accept best wishes for good luck in the "Junior"

and "Leaving" exams., and our regrets that we will be losing our present fifth-years.

Well, good-bye, until next year.

Form IE.

IID.

This year someone else has taken our place as first-years, and we have attained the dignity of second-years.

Nothing much has happened, although it is now third term, that we can report, except that several first-formers were promoted to second form. To make room for these we had to move from "E" down to "D"—much to our disgust. Last term considerably reduced the attendance of our class for about two weeks, but those who remained at school did not mind as very little work was done. Towards the end of last term a visit to the newspaper office proved very interesting and a new experience to most of us. Each one had a leaden stamp given to her with her name on it. During the next period we quite annoyed our Geography Master by stamping our names all over our books.

We would now like to congratulate the champions of sports' day, E. Fox, on winning the Girls' Senior Championship; P. O'Keefe, the Boys' Senior Championship; D. White, Girls' Junior Championship; and C. Hunter, Boys' Junior Championship.

We will now introduce some of the IID-ites:

"Stilts" collapsed on the floor one day in Geometry; since then she has descended to our level.

"Bretty" has found that French disagrees with her digestion, so she has dropped it.

"Twenty-eight" is still as lively as ever; no matter what happens she always chirps up!

"Giggling Gertie" has at last settled down during Maths Period, much to the consternation of her ally, "Appie."

One of our members was considerably embarrassed when the Geography Master read her thoughts.

"Pinkie" has now taken a fancy to eating her lunch in French periods.

We will now end our notes by wishing the candidates for the "Leaving" and "Junior" the very best of luck.

Yours,

IID-ITES.

IIB.

Once more the anecdotes of our famous form appear on paper. This is only our third appearance in the "Kingia," but we hope our notes will receive the approbation of all our readers.

The majority of our members have not, as yet, decked themselves out in the full regalia of ribbon made necessary by the sports. The different factions, however, will, we hope, be all represented by juvenile athletes from this, our famous form.

The various games and little diversion which take place throughout the year in this class have been severely sat upon. Ging fights, bean scraps and dart practice have only lasted a day or two, partly owing to prefects' raids, but chiefly to the severity of the measures adopted by the masters.

IIB this year has taken up another subject, to wit, Biology. This period has provided much general amusement and plenty of scope for promiscuous bean scrapping.

We have often considered the possibilities of a Second Year Dance. Unfortunately, there are no heroes in our class, and we have not been able to muster up enough courage to ask Mr. Irvine and the "stinnies" about it. Consequently, the idea has died out for the present.

Leaving this side of our business we

shall just write a few comments on some of our more prominent members.

Firstly, there is Withers, the Form's Cricket captain. He has the reputation of being a swot, though he strongly resents the accusation.

Also McGhie, nit-wit (principally), chief ragger, and general s.apegoat for the Form.

Clarke, the Hon. Robert, distinguished himself by topping the form last term.

White, though noteworthy in his rotundity, is rather a bore in French periods.

We can't possibly overlook our "natural"—that way "Boris," standing six feet one inch in his bedsocks.

Our form proffers a hearty welcome to its new member, Heal, and its most sincere sympathy to Stan Evill. We are also terribly sorry, and rather agitated, at the continued absence of Noel Combs, our "strong, silent man."

Wishing the Juniors and Leaving candidates the best of good luck, we bid you a fond farewell—till next time.

Yours,

IIB.

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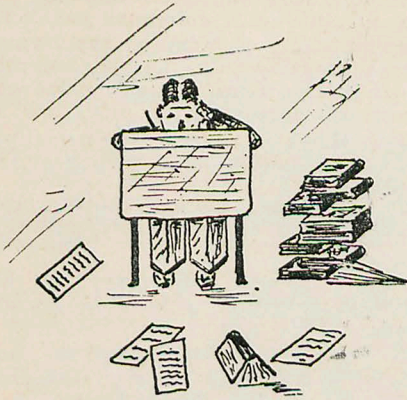
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IIIF.

Although very much reduced in number, we are still the happy-go-lucky crowd of yester-years. In our new position upstairs we try to refrain from annoying others more than possible, but judging by the remarks which are brought down on our heads from different sources, our efforts seem to have so far failed.

We are often reminded that the Junior Public is becoming surprisingly close, but nothing can dampen our optimism, for we are sure that we will "take it in our stride."

By experiment, we found that carbide placed in ink is unsurpassed as a cause of amusement, for it attracted everybody with its smoking action and aroma. But the ink-wells were ordered to be cleaned out, and this was done thoroughly by a selected few, but then we were informed by a raucous voice that there was no more ink forthcoming, so we had to content ourselves with pencils or migrate to another room.

We held our own in football against the Second-Years, but were handicapped because we only had seventeen men to pick from. We opened the cricket season with an overwhelming victory over Second-Years, thus making it necessary for them to buy a smaller size in hats.

By special permission the sars-French students are back in the library, for they declare that after a short stay in F they are able to say "Chanson de Barbarine," both backwards and forwards in twelve different French dialects.

We are thinking of starting an investigation bureau for lost table-books, for there is always a scarcity of these after third period on Thursdays.

Let us now renew your acquaintance with our members:

"Tough Two-Gun," who says "Gentlemen prefer blondes."

"Chookey," who is making a detailed study of pop-pop boats and "centenarries."

Young Ac., the yarn-spinner and official news organ.

"Shute," who is believed to be a kleptomaniac where books are concerned.

"Smirky," the boy with the hat.

"Moggie," who is often found in E with a pencil.

"Abdul," the geography "fiend" and Captain of the Eleven.

"Flogger," with whom Geography is a "dere metall."

We close, wishing the Leaving and Junior candidates, including ourselves, the best of luck in the coming examinations.

IIIG.

"We should be happy, and yet—we ain't!" Well, who would be when one's nose is sunburnt and when all one gets is French homework and Ag. tests? But IIIG-ites still find a laugh when the dainty (?) Barrel floats into the room, or when "Spid" whispers the latest! Anyway, we would like to know:

Why a certain Kingia damsel also flies blue?

What a certain party said when their affair fell flat on sports night?

Why Blond has got a pain (yne)?

How it is that Marg. is suffering from too much "tucker"?

Why it is that "Spid" is becoming a good cook?

Why the third year boys say Bubba?

Who is the artist of IIIF?

Why Fatima objected to red hair?

Who is the possessor of the inane laugh?

Who owns sandshoes gently thrown out of Q window? (Pooh! Not I, sir!)

How far it is to Tipperary?

Where our Sunrise spends her evenings?

What price tickets-of-leave?

Who lose their table books and who replaces them?

If Barrel has satisfied her craving for yarns?

And now we wish to congratulate all the successful competitors on sports' day. We also wish every success to the Junior and Leaving candidates—but, of course, the former are able to paddle their own canoes.

So we remain, yours till exams do us part,

"The Perfect Combination"—IIIG.

IVQ.

Once more that most trying and difficult task of presenting to our expectant and perhaps hypercritical readers, the scandal and "going-ons" of the unfortunate, inoffensive, though shockingly libelled members, male and female, of IVQ, has become imminent. We are taking this opportunity to cry "shame" to the accusers (superior and inferior) who have been, for the past year, apparently trying to make our life at this school merely an existence.

The Inquisitors would have paled and shrank back shocked from our present persecutions, and Dante would have considered his "Inferno" a perfect Avilion could he but see the conditions which prevail in IVQ at second period on Friday morning. For, before we can commence the study of our well-beloved mother tongue, we are invariably set upon and driven, unhappy and with our spirits cowed, downstairs, where of course, study is out of the question, as we nearly always end up a mob of black sheep at a little door opposite the girls' lobby. Of course, we must admit there are certain restive elements at work in our class, which

tend to make things more difficult. Take for instance our episcopal pal, whose second name remains a mystery, and who intends to take the veil and enter a convent. Pardon me! What am I saying! I mean, of course, the cowl and a monastery respectively. Well, as I was saying, Divie—Ah! Now I have disclosed his identity—realising the importance of his future, has a maxim, the sense of which appears to be, "Wow; let's go wild!" This, however, I will say concerning him, he certainly achieves his aims. We also possess an excellent pseudo-imitator, whose latest gag is trying to do Bing Crosby out of a job by persistently crooning "Thanks" to everyone in general, and no one in particular. I think he goes to the movies too much. Incidentally, he is a bit of a puzzle, as it can't definitely be decided whether we, or IIF, should claim him, as he seems to divide his time between us.

Well, as I say, these and other less apparent objects, one of whom incidentally is also an imitator, though in a slightly different category, as she imitates what she has just said and says

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it again just in case no one has heard it. Then she quite often decides that the second wasn't a very good imitation and so says it again just to make sure. By this time she will have thought of something else to say, and promptly says it, thus providing a source of endless amusement for herself and the class, but mostly for herself, and also a fine argument against those folk who contend that all animals are dumb. Incidentally, her name ends with an "N"—not an "M." Nota bene; as this is very important I believe.

Well, these few, and occasionally a few others, tend, as I have said, to make things more difficult and, at present, a spirit of unrest and vicious dissension will be found throughout our habitually tranquil form. Another thing that requires mention is the late hours kept by certain of our members. Norky was the worst offender, I think, in this case, and it was getting to be quite an 'abit with him till he broke it.

We have reason to believe that Wally's favourite tune, some time back, was "Daisy, Daisy," and that he used to become unusually expressive at the lines concerning "a bicycle built for two." For Wally, and this we were also told, and in no uncertain terms, also had a bicycle which he said was built for two. Wally being a young man full of pep, experimented with it in the back streets. Most of you know the result, but, to be brief, things happened. Walt, however, seems to have recovered from the strain and is once more his bright and cheerful self.

It is a great pity that we are persecuted as we are, for, instead of making us "better boys," it has brought about an attitude of "one more prohibition can't do us any harm. We'll be fifth-years in a few months, so let's make whoopee." As a piece of advice to third-years let me say one thing: Never, never look forward to being fourth-years. It is the dog's life without his day. Another piece of advice to all and sundry: Never do anything to a chap bigger than yourself; look at Opy—he paid for his mistakes with his head. I've just heard that Mowgli was going to get a job in Midland Junction work shops—but then, boys, you know that one. Apparently as soon as Mowgli heard it he decided against the job.

"Steel" Rudd held up our "rep." at the show grounds last Wednesday, and also-rans consisted of Wendt (who jibbed at the start, not knowing whether he was coming, going or gone; no doubt 'cos of his name—Wally the Bruce, and G.G.

Well, fellow students and co-workers, we bid you a fond adieu, tendering the thirds and fifths our best wishes, and hoping that they are not about to do anything that they will later have cause to regret. Cheerio!

FORM IV.

Stop Press.—We have a new member—one, Chrissy. Welcome stranger!

FORM V.

"My 'head' aches, and a drowsy numbness pains my sense."

This is the feeling of most of our members as the Leaving approaches, but we have decided to take the advice of a member of the staff and "go out more."

Although our membership is so small our standard of work is, we hope, high, and with a little more work we may be able to claim a few distinctions and, perhaps, even an exhibition in the class.

We are proud to have the Senior Girl Champion in our midst, and we also congratulate Toot on his great success at the annual sports.

You will understand by these brief notes that we are working too hard to spare any more time. So we will wish the Junior and Leaving candidates the best of luck, and then get on with some more swot.

FORM V.

SPORTS DAY.

Soon are they all assembled
And ready for the race
Now hark! 'Boys, on your mark!'
And so! The pistol cracks
And the smartest of the runners
Is quick to take the track,
No.e how loud the cheering soars,
As the best man races back.

Now from our school tuck shop
The busy maidens see
That nearer and fast nearer
Impatient for their team
Doth that mighty host advance
With cries of "Good o'd Blue"
Feeling's high, but troubles fly
For to-day we'll never rue.

Once again they take the field,
Each runner does his best
Until at last all is o'er,
And each with victory pressed
And all with happy faces
Turn smiling eyes for home
Each and all agreeing

That best was yet to come.

—"Snowball."



SCHOOL NOTES

School activities have been somewhat diminished this year. This has been rather unfortunate but we hope it will soon be remedied.

Our school sports were held as usual, although we did not have so many visitors as usual. Congratulations to Head Girl and Head Boy on both being senior champions.

We have had the largest number of first years that we have had for several years. We hope that they have now settled down and we wish the Junior and Leaving candidate the best of luck in the coming exams. Unfortunately the alteration of the last holidays upset the general routine of the school life, but it gave us an opportunity to see the cruiser "Australia" and at the same time we received a visit from Captain MacLeod.

We have also had, during the year, a visit from Sir James and Lady Mitchell. Sir James complimented us on the beautiful school site and spoke to us on the necessity of finding a suit-

able way of spending time as we now so much time for pleasure. Consequently we had a day's holiday.

Other visitors were Mr. John Amadio and Mr. Lambert. Mr. Armadio played several pieces on his flute and then, by special request, played variations of "The Carnival of Venise." Mr. Lambert kindly played some piano solos. We were sorry Madam Austral was unable to be present.

Although it is rather a long time after their arrival, we welcome Miss Martin and Mr. Stanbury, two teachers who have taken the place of Miss Missingham and Mr. Davies. We congratulate Mr. Jenkin and Mr. Davies on their recent marriages and Mr. Andrew on the birth of a son.

We hope, now that the end of the term is near that all students will settle down and that they will all do well in their exams. Let us hope, too, that next year we may return to our usual activities and that the staff is able to help us have the usual sports next August.

PREFECTS' NOTES

Success as a Prefect does not lie in a bullying nature, or in the ability to be able to show to the masters and mistresses, that one is doing his or her duty. No! It lies in the fact of having a friendly and humorous disposition, and being able to co-operate in school affairs with the other students. We, the Prefects, this year, realising this fact, and knowing how many of the past Prefects were unsuccessful and not liked, by showing too much authority, have overlooked many minor things, and have tried to make students happy rather than to control them.

We will modestly say that we have done our best, and even if we are not the best Prefects the school has had, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have made the school days of the lower school students much more agreeable than that period of our school life was made for us. And we hope as the years pass by and new students are continually coming to the school, that the upper school will endeavour to show to the younger students the characteristics of sportsmanship and sociability that have helped to raise the name of the Bunbury High School to the high level which it has attained during the past year. We hope also to impress upon them that which should be on the mind and lips of every faithful school student, our motto:

"En avant."

We conclude our notes by wishing the Leaving and Junior classes the best of luck in the coming exams., and by congratulating the new Prefects on their appointment to office.

HIGH SCHOOL HOSPITAL FUND

Practically free treatment is obtained at the Bunbury Government Hospital through this fund. The total membership for this year is 34 persons, including both boys and girls. This is a very small proportion of the students who should benefit by such a cheap insurance.

Several members have benefited by the fund this year. The otherwise expensive treatment which they have received, including X-ray photographs, and dressings, has proved that it has been well worth their while to belong to the fund. This year, the total receipts have amounted to £12/7/6, and no doubt the cost of casualties has far exceeded this amount. The cost to join the fund is a shilling and three-

pence per week. Further information can be obtained from the treasurer (V. H. Minchin).

APPLIED QUOTATIONS

"Oh, that those lips had language."
—Oral French.

"Tremble, ye mortals, at my rage."
—English Master.

"A poor life this if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare."
—Leaving Students.

"And leaning backward in a pensive mood."
—B.F., in English.

"And I . . .

Have spurned this learning with
a panting heart,
And sought the paths of pleasure
in its stead."

—A Leaving Student.

"And French he spoke ful faire and fetisly."
—Moses.

"Yes, there is holy pleasure in their eyes."
—Students who have done French Prose.

"I steal by lawns and grassy plots."
—Student leaving before 3.45 p.m.

"Does the road wind uphill all the way?"

Yes, to the very end."

—High School Path.

"When the fiery fight is heard no more,
And the storm has ceased to blow."

—A Master has entered.

"So all day long the noise of battle
roll'd,
Among the mountains by the winter
sea."

—VR Males, V Females.

"It ain't no use to grumble and complain;

It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice."

—After new restrictions (Riley).

"That a girl with eager eyes and yellow hair
'Waits we there."

—Says "Tucker" (Browning.)

"Then tell me how to woo thee love;
O, tell me how to woo thee."

—Guy.

"Who never said a foolish thing,
Nor ever did a wise one."

—"Dollop."

"My only love is always near."

—"Cooker."

"When, as words were too faint his merits to paint,
The conclave determined to make him a Saint."

—David.

EXTRACTS FROM BRITISH HISTORY, 1272.

Edward I.—An English King (the first)
A strong silent man whose motto was "ceipe trothe," which, when translated from Ye Olde English means "blow froth."

He later became known as the "Hammer of the Scots," gaining this name from his partiality for the auld Scotch. He made frequent excursions to the highlands to extract from the Scotch (by perpetual hammering) his favourite brand which appears to have been known as "Scone," a supply of which he kept under his royal seat as has every English king since.

Having used all the "Scone" at his last party he was hastening to Scotiand to secure a fresh supply when he was overtaken by his death.

Epitaph.—"This is Edward I, the hammer of the Scots."—"Blow Froth."

Edward II.—A pleasure-loving king.

Next came Edward II, who was defeated at Bannockburn by Bruce-Spider combination.

Edward III.—A moral king.

Soon started the "Hundred Years' War" so called because it was 100 years before they got back to where they started from and could thus stop.

The English won a battle at Crecy (so called from a flat topped hill close handy upon which the king stood) owing to yeoman and bowmen and rain (which latter prevented Frenchmen having their innings). The bowmen shot so many arrows into the air that it became dark and the horsemen mounted on their "Poilleys coursers" charged through each other and Flanders mud. Stumps were drawn and the English thus won. It was after this battle that the Black Prince was given his golden spurs being adjudged old enough to ride a horse and wear three feathers and have the war cry "Ich Dien," which, when translated means "What a nerve."

The Brave Men of Calais versus

Edward III.

The brave men of Calais kept their shirts but lost their suit and were sentenced to be hanged (in their shirts).

The queen rescued them, returned their overcoats, and sent them home to their wives. This was a **good thing**, as it did not blot Edward's character and he still remained a **moral king**.

Richard II.—A tragic king.

Richard was a weak king and ruled

badly, which was a **bad thing** since he was put on the spot by Bolingbroke who "seldom showed his face in public and, being seen, was wondered at."

Bolingbroke became Henry IV part I and then, of course, part II, but eventually died under the weight of the crown and was succeeded by Prince Hal who was a Bad Prince and memorable because of Falstaff and promiscuous drinking of Sack instead of Hot Scone.

He became a good king, however, and ceased to be memorable.

The next reign was that of Henry VI interspersed with bits of Edward IV as Warwick decided.

After a lot of scrapping Henry VII came to the throne which was a **good thing**, because the times ceased to be the Middle Ages and people could live enlightened lives and have test matches and speed races. Cricket became popular about this time which a **good thing** as it is now an important link with the Mother Country. However Edward IV who played for Yorkshire and presumably scored a duck said that anyone playing cricket was liable to two years' imprisonment, to be fined ten pounds and to have implements burned.

Now Henry VII had a son called Henry and so the VIII.

Henry VIII.—A merry monarch.

Chiefly memorable for his private life which was very involved including six wives and all available "Scone."

Edward VI.—An ambitious youth.

His life was unfortunately cut short by his death.

Good Queen Bess.

The next important monarch is Queen Elizabeth, or Good Queen Bess. She was beloved of her courtiers as she had "it," or at any rate most of "it," so much so indeed that Raleigh wasted a good overcoat and Drake singed old Phipps for wanting to marry her.

TEST PAPER UP TER

1. By what community is Edward I's motto kept alive to-day (write on one side of paper only and if you don't know ask your father, or a policeman).
2. Have you drunk hot or co'd Scone; if not apply IV Q.
3. What did the dragon think of St. George. See Eng. list before 1272).
4. When and why did Queen Brodicea do her now world famous ride?
5. And why?
6. Why was Bolingbroke wondered at?

N.B.—Do not try to answer more than one question at the same time.

ON HAVING COMPLETED FOUR AND A HALF YEARS AT SCHOOL.

In this, our last year at school, we all have to face a very big problem—one of the most leaden and inveterate of the problems which cloud the world with mystery; the problem that crouches hideously on nearly every pillow in the school; that befouls every dawn with its presence; that robs sleep of half its virtue, and makes midnight festivities, be they ever so innocent, mere hollow mockeries. We mean, of course, the problem of "Swot."

Now, those who have never "burnt the midnight oil" in endeavour to keep pace with the piles of French, Maths, etc., which our amiable friends inflict upon us, will never have faced this problem. They will never have gone round with furrowed brows, making everyone think that they have lost threepence; and will never have clapped their hands in joy on hearing that the dance has to be postponed for at least a year or two.

But we, who swot like writing machines, are always glad to see the social life of the school ground down to less than the minimum. Although we would perhaps find it a painful necessity to attend such functions, we would always be on the fidget to get back to the joys of mathematical tables, or to the purer content of devouring French and English literature by the volume.

Some people even say that a little relaxation is beneficial, that it is wise to have a night free now and then, even if it did necessitate having the next day off. Others maintain that since man is the only animal with real social instincts, he should share the pleasures of life among his fellows, however humble these entertainments may be.

How smugly, though, can we smile at such foolishness; we, who know that the only real pleasure in life is swot. How on earth could anyone enjoy a dance when he only does 30 hours swot per week, is beyond comprehension.

We wish that more people would adopt our system of "swot while yet ye may, and all other things will be added unto ye." Yea, indeed, for what shall it profit a bloke if he gain social distinction and yet not pass his Leaving?

So, while not wishing to parade our virtue, we do hope that some will cease to long for the by-gone days, when we were not debarred the reasonable things which go to make school life bearable.—Yours etc.

A BEDROOM SENSATION

First Night :

"Drip . . . drip . . . drip . . . dr . . ."
"Anne," called Beryl, in a queer voice, "are you picking at a book, or something?"

"No," said Anne, with interest, "why?"

"Can't you hear a dripping—like water falling on a board?"

They listened.

"Drip . . . drip . . . drip."

Why, yes," returned Ann, "wonder what it is?"

"It might be in the green-house, just outside the window," Beryl suggested. And her friend agreed.

All the same that continuous drip, drip, was not very pleasant.

Anne decided with a thrilling shudder that it was just like blood, and pulling up the bed cothes, tried not to think of it.

Second Night :

No drip !

A sigh of relief came from the lips of the listening Anne, as she was greeted by silence, and soon she was sound asleep.

Third Night :

Both girls were in bed and everything dark, with only dim shapes to be seen in the moonlight outside. Complete silence; no ! Good heavens ! Listen !
"Drip . . . drip . . . drip."

Shudders ran down Anne's vertebrae at the thought of her imaginings of the night before last. Anne lacked the courage to speak herself; but not so Beryl. More, she asked.

Determinedly seeking, seeking the cause of the sound, her hands felt SOMETHING hanging over the end of the dressing table. The mystery was solved—her face flannel !

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Curious."—The information you require may be found in "Dressing Under Difficulties" by G. Grey-Smith.

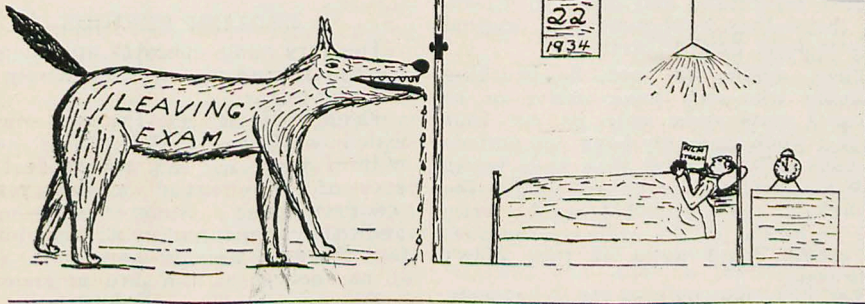
"Spid."—Regrets but this article cannot be published here.

"Boronia."—We advise you to see "Matrimonial" in "West Australian."

"Religious."—You may satisfy your scruples by referring to Rev. David C. Wilson's book, "Why I Shall Some Day Run A Church."

"Betty."—In response to your enquiries regarding voice reproduction we enclose extract from Mr. W. Williams's book "The Human Voice And Mine."

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF



PROCEEDINGS OF 1934 SWOT CLUB

At a meeting held much earlier this year the following officers were elected in in Room R by the large attendance which heralded the opening of the swotting season.

President: Colonel Gunner Smith.
 Secretary: Philip E. Mollineau Mick.
 Treasurer: Curly E. Phipps.
 Committe: Phillip C. Toot,
 R. W. Mae Cooka,
 Oscar A. Hal.
 Patron: The Round Man.

The old controversy concerning the admission of females to the Club was almost immediately re-opened by the president and the act allowing female membership, passed in the time of Doug'as P. Swot and Motzer Swot Moore was revoked after strong speeches from Mollineau Mick and Phillip C. Toot.

All females were therefore banished to an obscure position behind the gym.

Having thus seemingly assured the smooth running of the club the meeting broke up. Before long however a meeting had to be called for it was reported that there had been several infringements of Rule 39 (which compels every member to swot at least four hours per night).

The worthy president treated the cases one by one.

First it was reported that Mollineau had been attending dances, had been seen proceeding home at 2 a.m. without convincing evidence of having swot.ed.

After hearing this grave charge the club fined him two weeks supply of Clements Tonic and removed him from the

secretaryship with which office Oscar A. Hal who had been swotting full speed was invested.

A similar complaint against Mae Cooka was dismissed as he was able to prove that he was more interested in affairs close home than in outside attractions.

The president was almost removed from office because of having been seen indecently clad on his return from Busseton. He however blamed Mollineau Mick and managed to retain his office.

However after these stormy scenes the meeting became quieter and at present swot is proceeding uninterruptedly.

A LAMENT.

A dance he craved; his way was paved
 With oaths of good intention saved
 By us from days of a brighter view
 From those here now. Right soon we
 knew

He'd gone in vain. Returned he shook
 His head and sighed, "By hook and
 crook,

I strove their hearts of stone to sow
 With seeds of pity. But alas although
 They stay'd full long in deep communion
 We were refused—the Teachers' Union.

Poor scholars now. We sighed and sate
 Dejected all. We'd planned of late
 To renovate with funds begotten
 Of the "taboo" dance our semi-rotten
 Gym, appointments, which will stay
 No doubt to crumble and decay
 Unused before our eyes. And now,
 Instead of resting quiet, I vow
 We should stage a grand "reunion"
 And thus we'll foil the Teachers' Union.
 "I.J.B."

CONTRIBUTIONS

I had been asked for a contribution for our school magazine. Those who asked think it an easy thing for me to write. They think I only need to take up my pen and my thoughts flow on to paper. They are mistaken. I've racked my brains and done all I can, but they—they want something original—they don't have to write.

Then, again, we poor, hardworking students who only have twelve or so P.S.'s. a week, who only go out four night a week, and only have two periods of sport a week, what time have we to rack our brains over an article for the "Kingia"? I decided I would write just to be out of the ordinary, because no others could write as they didn't have time.

As I lay awake last night racking my brains over the subject, how I envied great writers and poets, such as Scott and Tennyson! How I wished I had Byron's passionate nature, and could pour forth my thought upon paper without ever having need to stop and think. How I wished I could write books that would bring me fame.

That night I spent my time in the realm of poets and writers. Petrarch and Dante were at my side. They led me through endless halls and marble arches. Each arch bore the name of a great writer; on each wall was written verses of immortal works. The names of the greatest were set apart from the others written in letters of purest gold, and there, held in highest honour, I beheld my own.

I was told that great writers only, ever beheld these halls of fame, and only once, until their death, were allowed a glimpse of this glory. This revelation gave the writers that touch of immortality to their work. For one brief hour could they commune with past writers of immortal fame.

One day was I given. I passed through those wonderful galleries, met and talked with some of the greatest writers—Milton, Byron, Tennyson and Wordsworth. I was given an insight into their writings that I could never have otherwise attained.

Too soon was that day ended. I awoke to realise that I had an article to write for the "Kingia." I, one of the poorest in my English class; what could I do for an article? I closed my eyes to bring back the vision of my name emblazoned with glory and honour, standing far above all the rest. I opened my eyes with a start. Was it true? Could it be true? I asked

myself. This was no mere dream, but a vision of the heights I am to attain. If it's true, what need have I to bother about an article for the "Kingia." But, hold! "Small beginnings have great endings." So here goes!

—"Castles in Spain."

ENGLISH PERIODS

The very name conjures up visions of my fellow students swotting loudly and working hard.

English periods are the only ones in which we ever work. This seems natural when we can always feel the eyes of our learned master resting sternly upon us. Stern eyes are heavy, and thus you will find us all bowed down first thing on Monday morning. Some of us recover as the day progresses.

But, to continue. We all know how interesting English really is. When we view our English books we feel a spasm of interest stealing over us. The books which stand out most are the excerpts from Chaucer, Shakespeare and Browning. This seems natural, too, when one remembers what outstanding men the before-mentioned masters of English literature really were. Yes, they must have been outstanding, else why does a certain member of the staff waste so much time in describing their merits to bored fourth-years.

To return to my subject. We are all to be found swotting hard. At least, most of us are; one charming young lady has, however, (I grieve to say it) never met "Swot in English." Yet she ought to have, considering the number of opportunities for introduction which have been presented in the shape of hints. But, then, again, she never takes hints, so that we mustn't be too hard on her.

Wednesday and Friday. English periods are the most popular. We have then a chance of a sleep. This is not to say that we ever do sleep, for we are mostly too interested, too conscientious, or are enjoying a heated argument on music between the learned one and the lanky one. This is an interesting subject, and we have so many different ideas and favourite instruments. Most of us prefer saxophones and crooners.

I began to give you some idea as to the way we labour in the fourth-year as regards English. I find it hard to do so, for many reasons, so I will conclude by telling the members of the LOWER school to always respect any opinions on any subject expressed by our worthy head.

"ARISE YE GOTHS, AND GLUT YOUR IRE."

Conquerors of Red Faction; the defeated of Gold; triers of Kingia; impossibles of Blue! Let us for once band ourselves together and fight for the rights and customs which those foreign overlords, under their merciless and ruthless leader, are vainly trying to take from us.

They enter into our small Kingdoms, —R. and Q, etc.—coming from their lairs, whose atmospheres are heavy and dull with cumbersome sayings and ruthless remarks on our personages. They dull our brains with harsh laws, and then try to make us appreciate things which are quite foreign to us. Matters would not be so bad if we could have freedom of speech, such as the use of our modern expressions, some of which even they would be able to understand. I wonder, could they express themselves in a shorter and better way than some of the following: "O.K." "O Yeah." "Scram." "Beat it." "I doubt it. Well, why can't we use them? Why can't they be recognised as good English. The answer can easily be seen. Our "Overlords" must have power, and if we were let use our modern expressions, their numbers would be lessened by English teachers, they being no longer useful.

We do not mind a few laws, banning certain sayings, such as: "Come up and see me sometime; anytime," for these can be replaced by others. But when they enter our Kingdoms and condemn our modern music—Jazz—and that wonderful instrument—the saxophone—the things which have made many a heart light, which was heavy through the drudgery and slavery of "swot," they have overstepped their marks.

Gentlemen, before we blindly take up arms, I want you to study the position more closely, and try to find reasons for their probable shammed hatred of our modern music. If they cannot appreciate it at all, they must have no ear for music. If they do like it, and refuse to admit their liking, they are insincere, and should be overthrown.

Jazz music is beautiful, and even more than beautiful when played by the modern crooning saxophone.

Gentlemen! I plead with you to think over what I have said. I want you to realise that you are being moulded by their laws to their satisfaction. Arise, then, if you have any spirit, and show these overlords that modern compositions and inventions are as beautiful as the old, stale and weary things of the past, dark ages.

"IT."

And it came to pass that a certain ONE whose name is neither here nor yet there did descend upon us in the land of the wood-workers and iron-mongers. And it so happened that the THING which was the motive power of Noah's Ark, did he bring with him.

And behold—this piece of iron and steel machinery did mount the hill with much ease—when the ONE did shove behind. Toweever it otherwise did bear him in state, except when it was afflicted by CONK. And this grievous malady with which it was perpetually smitten causeth it to splutter and moan exceedingly—and maketh of a great fuss.

And it came to pass that one day it happened that a certain garage owner did lift up his eyes and behold in the distance the one pushing the THING towards the fountain which was called "juice."

And it so happeneth that on a certain day it did come to pass that it did rain orange peel and such like upon the ONE and upon the THING. And lo—it did array the ONE as any bridegroom.

And it did come to pass that the THING did travel like unto a lizard drinking and did strike a tree which layeth in the path. And lo! this causeth the ONE to skin his BEAK on the roadway.

IDLER'S EXPERIENCE.

My mind was in a daze but slowly my brain cleared and I found myself in a long room set out as a lab. Then something seemed to speak insistently to me, "Make calathumpic acid." That was it. I had to make the acid. But how could I make it. A minute spent racking my brains and I had it. What were those words "Take the carbonate or the hydrate of salt required and heat it with the necessary acid.

Then I started. I took some calathumpic carbonate and heated it with thumpic acid. Queer things happened, queer voices were heard, queer smells smelt. Then it happened! An evil looking cloud of gas came off. In the gas I could see a face. I watched the gas glide towards the ceiling. It struck the rafters and broke.

In the cloud I saw a familiar face which looked genially upon me. A voice broke in upon my reverie, "Heh there laddie! Don't you know the bell's gone? Get to your room!"

And then my dream ended.

THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT.

(By Jean Wright.)

Thousands of years before the birth of Christ and while our ancestors were still in the lowest forms of savagery, a mighty Empire arose in Egypt. The people of this nation erected buildings of such magnificence that they stand to-day—monuments of the skill and precision of the buildings.

The Pyramids, which were some of the most amazing and perfect works of Egyptian architecture, were constructed as tombs where Kings might find a resting place safe from the raid of vandals who violated tombs of the wealthy for riches placed with the dead.

The Great Pyramid was built for Pharaoh Khufu about 6,000 years ago. It is still the largest of all even though the capstone and limestone outer castings are broken off. So skilfully and precisely were the stones placed together that even in modern times a slip of paper could not be wedged between two. Security, not beauty, was the aim of the pyramid builders. To secure the body of Pharaoh and his wealth this great mountain of stone was piled aloft and dark, narrow passages contrived. Plug blocks were placed to bar the passages leading to the burial chamber. But even then that solid block of masonry failed to baffle vandals.

In the days of its glory the Great Pyramid was the centre of a perfect city of the dead. At its foot arose a noble temple where offerings were made daily to the spirit of the dead ruler. Three lesser Pyramids, in the shadow of the Great Pyramid were the resting places of the ladies of Khufus' family, while row after row of flat topped tombs marked the place where the nobility slept in death. To-day, however, nothing remains but the Great Pyramid.

The second Pyramid, built by Khafra is of a slightly later date and is not so large as the Great Pyramid. The ancient Egyptians revered the memory of Khafra with the same splendour and ceremony as that of Khufu.

The third Pyramid is by far the smallest of these three and stands at Gizeh. It was once attacked to release an imaginary spirit, but so impregnable did it prove that to-day there is little sign of the violation.

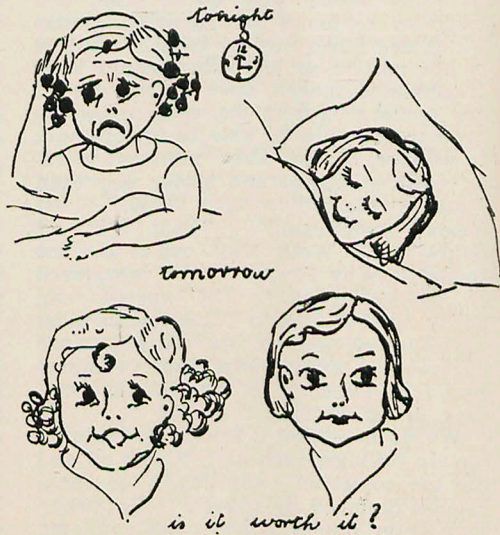
About 4500 B.C., the Pyramid of Sakkra was built in the valley of the Nile near Cairo. It is probably the oldest of all and is known as the Step Pyramid of Sakkra because the stone slabs of which it is built are placed to form steps leading to the peak.

In later years the Pyramid builders realized that a maze of confusing pas-

sages, not mere size, baffled tomb robbers. More modest Pyramids of brick, faced with stone were built. Sometimes the entrance was beyond the Pyramid. Even when the vandals had found and forced an entrance, they were faced with the difficulty of finding and using the passages which lead to the burial chamber.

Such are the Pyramids, dark and silent witnesses of happenings for thousands of years in the land of the Pharaohs.

"KURLYKEWS"



CURLS

Curls are desired,
So someone said,
They grow in the night,
And develop in bed.

One day hair is straight,
And looks very flat,
The next day: How marvellous,
It's curled at the back.

The fashion was copied,
And soon it did spread,
From the third form
It went to the IV years instead.

Whether Kurley Kews differed,
Or whether 'twas style,
The effects were so startling

That all the girls smiled.
In olden days
Papers were used.
Now we have
Kurley Kews.

SIMPLE STORY.

The Tadpole.

There was once a boy called Aloysius Chang-er who lived in a big house and wore woollen socks because his mother said that if he caught a cold he would be the death of her.

And Chang-er used to go to school every day except when it was wet but he did not play anything because his mother said that it was too strenuous and he always did as his mummy told him.

So he kept white mice and tadpoles because his mummy said that they were harmless and they did not answer him back when he was cross.

Chang-er used to tell all the other boys all about his tadpoles because he did not know anything about cricket or ludo or shove-a-ha-penny or anything that the other boys played.

However as time went on the other boys grew tired of hearing about mice contracting adenoids and having ingrowing toenails because Chang-er would always keep talking about them.

So they started to avoid Chang-er but it didn't make any difference because Chang-er could always manage to catch one of them and tell him how fast the tadpole which he was feeding on condensed milk was growing. They did not like to speak roughly to him for fear of hurting his tender feelings but one day one of them said, Be quiet. You talk too much, and Chang-er was angry and said: Oh, I do, do I? and they all said yes and then each one told him something different to do about it.

Now Chang-er could not do everything they told him because he was only one person and, as he said it was all the same to him, he went home and told his mummy that he would show them and his mother was pleased to see how determined he was and said that he was like

- (a) Napoleon.
- (b) His father.
- (c) Bruce's spider.

So Chang-er tried to decide what he would do because he had decided to do something that would make everyone talk about him and his white mice which would save him the trouble of talking about them himself.

He asked his mother but she could not help him because she used to talk about her corns like Chang-er talked about his white mice and would not put corn flakes on her corns.

So Chang-er decided to ask his school teacher who liked him because he could do algebra and things. Next day at school no one came near him to hear

about his white mice for which he was glad because he did not know how they looked having forgotten to feed them and he hated repeating himself.

Now the teacher said, Why, Aloysius, do you want to do something? and Chang-er said that he wanted to show them so the teacher said: All right, why not write something? And Chang-er said that it was a good idea and wrote about the habits of white mice and tadpoles and sent it to a big paper.

The paper stuck it in an odd corner because there had been no murders or tragedies the day before but it made an impression on the inhabitants of Simpleton who said that Chang-er wasn't as simple as he looked and, as for the other boys, they let him talk and sometimes listened to him because they said you never could tell.

THE EPISTLE OF THE FOURS

- A is for Algebra, at which we're hot stuff,
- B is for Boronia, who's not very tough.
- C is for Catherine, with whom we can't cope;
- D is for David, who's gona be Pope.
- E is for Ethel, an incorrigible swot;
- F is for fun, at which we're quite hot.
- G is for George, who won't find a spouse,
- H is for Hazel, who's as quiet as a house.
- I is for Ivan, who hates violins,
- J is for Jimmy, who can't dance for pins.
- K is for "Kingia," of which we're quite proud,
- L is for lot—the whole blinkin' crowd.
- M is for Mavis, with clouds round her head,
- N is for Norky, whose laugh stops you dead.
- O is for O'Connor, who had a big fight,
- P is for Pep, who goes out at night.
- Q is for our room, so peaceful and cool,
- R is for our neighbour, the worst in the school.
- S is for Shirley, a hater of baseball,
- T is for Trig, which we can't stand at all.
- U is for Us; we think the form's grand,
- V is for Vanity, which does not out-stand.
- W is for Wally, whose voice is so low,
- X is for x'llent, our standard, you know.
- Y is for Yella, which we're jolly well not,
- Z is for zealous, and we soon have to swot.

L.D.H.

ON 'FLU.

This year the small and unusually peevish influenza germ, as the most learned biology students inform us, has laid aside all personal likes and dislikes and has engaged in a successful war upon the human element of the High School. We especially quote "human" for after a careful revision of statistics pertaining to victims, we have concluded that all who escaped are certainly super-human.

Such a ruthless scourge immediately sets one's mind on such catastrophies as the Black Death or the Black Hole of Calcutta. The first startling event was the sudden decrease in class attendance. The second startling event was the fact of a few over worked swots (it is marvellous how swots hold out to the last) light heartedly took French leave to visit prostrate comrades; as a result a couple of masters became feverishly angry. To our relief we found that their heat was due to influenza and not apoplexy which proves conclusively that the workings of fate are most ironic.

Another discouraging aspect of the 'flu plague was the dragging to light of some early neolithic overcoats. Prehistoric is a word much too modern to do justice to them. Black coats and grey coats and fawn coats and navy coats, all represented in various stages of senility and decay were present jostling each other during the period of convalescence. It was quite as exhilarating as a gallon of Clement's Tonic to the student to see Mr. R— moving about with faltering steps and bleary eyes and a hoarse voice, touched up in some uncomfortable and ludicrous overcoat.

Such a feeling of exuberance is soon drowned when faint feelings of uneasiness invade oneself. One first falls into a coma and vain are subsequent attempts to check the 'flu. The low cunning of algebra and the profound mysteries of applied maths. appear extremely farcical.

The problems of geometry are immediately forgotten or the few that remain cut fanciful capers sufficient to puzzle Euclid. All is hopeless. Historical knowledge drops down to zero. The intricate series of arcs with Hitler or Mussolini perched precariously on the summit that we have most assiduously been studying for years come to taunt us with the horrors of the leaving. And then there are the visitors who come with airy tales of recent happenings and who seem to gloat lingeringly over one's helplessness. And then comes the treble nightmare of meals—if some sickening

morsel and a handful of aspros— can be labelled such.

The return of routine finds a change in our former attitude. We ourselves parade in overcoats. How willingly would we knock down the master who comes hawking his sympathy.

Of course the pleasure of flinging him over the balcony would form a just compensation.

At least our overwrought feelings are more forgiving. We can crack a joke with anyone, even a master; we can exchange pleasantries without actual discourtesy; and if we find our names missing from the diary, upheld by an obliging member of the form, we are as mortified as can be.

S.P.

TEST PAPER UP TER MUD.

1. Have you ever heard of:
 - (a) Mae West?
 - (b) Dumb Dora?
 - (c) Dumb David?
 Be truthful.
2. Do you know the latest?
N.B.: Only one attempt allowed.
3. What effect on the lives of people had:
 - (a) The saxophone.
 - (b) The warship.
 - (c) The Teachers' Union?
 Be careful.
4. Compare (size and shape) the lays of ancient Rome with the Lay of the last Minstrel.
(See Karswood.)
N.B.—Do not attempt to write on more than two sides of the paper.
(To be continued).

THE PRANKS OF ATHOL.

The wit of the school is Athol McGhie, He belongs to the glorious form of HB. In a gay mood once he thought he would joke,

But, Mr. Howy to him sternly spoke,
Athol, my boy, you are quite fool enough,

Never again let me hear of your laugh.
If but once more of your pranks I do hear,

Out of the school you go, neck, crop and ear.

At this dire threat Athol started to quake,

For he knew Mr. Howy was close in his wake.

Quoth Athol, "Never again will I p'lay,
For I sadly fear little jokes do not pay."

—By "Boris."

EX-STUDENTS' NOTES—PERTH BRANCH.

After a long continued absence from these pages, we again come forward to chronicle some of the activities of our Association. Possibly not all Students and Ex-Students are aware that this Branch has been in existence since 1929, and now is firmly entrenched amongst the Ex-Students in the Metropolitan.

As set out in our Constitution, the objects of the Association may be briefly summarised as follows:

1. To strengthen the bonds of fellowship between Ex-Students.
2. To provide a means of relationship between Ex-Students and the School.
3. To carry on the School traditions.

We are sure that you all agree that these objects are very worthy ones and we hope that when the time comes and School days are left behind, you will become active members of our Association—either of the parent body in Bunbury or this branch if you should happen to come to reside in or near Perth.

Since our annual meeting held last June, we have conducted a card evening, a bus picnic to Lower Chittering and a dance at the Pleiades Club, Perth. All these proved most enjoyable and it is with the keenest anticipation we look forward to future activities. The next event on our social calendar is to be an evening tennis party and present indications are very re-assuring.

Our committee is a very enthusiastic one and already several functions for the coming year have been mooted.

UPPER SCHOOL PARTNERSHIPS

Just in case you don't know:

Several weeks ago, a party was held by the fourth and fifth year students. Yes, they were all there.

O'Keefe did not want to go to the party at first. He said he would rather stay out all "knight" on the "heath" without a "co.e," but when he saw all the "tucker" that was there, he said he simply couldn't stay out all "knight." However, when the party finished he had eaten so much, that everybody said "Il est 'mort.'"

There was another fifth former there, with "blond" hair. Early in the night he said he had a "payne" and although we all prescribed medicines for getting rid of the "payne" he did not seem

to want to get rid of it, and he had it all night.

Dowd was there, too. He met a "miller" at the party, and together they went and climbed among the "ivy" on the old mill.

Williams flew over the party in an aeroplane. He played "dots" and dashes most of the evening with Hit-chens.

O'Connor was there, but he was very dejected all night; he said that he had intended to bring some "honey-balls" to the party, but the honey was too "cold," so he did not bring it. However, we think that there is more to it than that. We think that he is not "constant" enough.

Wendt has been telling everyone, for the last few weeks, that he is going to become an "abbott," but now he has changed his mind, and taken up "betting." He had a "bet" while he was at the party. To finish up the party, we "cook"-ed a "stag-bouer" (or is a male stag a buck?) We'll call it a boar, this time, anyhow). After this ceremony was over, the party broke up. All the participants were feeling happy, except O'Keefe, who looked very "green," as he wended his way home-wards. Well, that concludes the description of the fourth and fifth year partynerships, and we are now closing down until the publication of the next "Kingia." Au revoir.

HAVE YOU READ:

- "Just one (K)night".—By "K.T."
- "Sittin' on a Log."—By "Sunrise."
- "The Sac Race."—By "Tommy."
- "The Hitch."—By "Dotty."
- "Carrots."—By "Ingy."
- "Ginger."—By "Fatima."
- "Combinations."—By "Right."
- "I Wen(d)t."—By "B.M."
- "Cradle Snatching."—By "Toot."
- "The Only Cook."—By "Mae."
- "I Like Rouge."—By "A Brat."
- "Seasick."—By "I. C. Waves."
- "The Tale of the Tango Golliwogs."—By "IV Q."
- "Five Spans along the Wall."—By "Spid."
- "A Keen Eye on Dawn."—"Will E. Win."
- "The Black Eye."—By "Flung Wood."
- "I Seek Revenge on III."—By "S. E. Phipps."
- "An Early Morning Dip."—By "Connie"
- "Who Threw Ink."—By "M.M."
- "See Urchins."

ROMAN HISTORY OF THE BRUTUS?

New light has just been thrown upon the early life and work of Tintac, the eminent Roman historian, by the discovery of several small parchments, written at the time when he rented a baccatic (or study) at the house of Titus Thaemaecum, a munilenda, of Tenpercen.um.

These early writings each begin with the mystic letters I.O.U., and are dated 43 B.C.—which is a remarkable instance of Tintac's foresight. The letters I.O.U. according to Mr. Crackton Toppe, the eminent antiquary, stand for "Intellego, Octavie, ut—" a form of address with which Tintac always began his war reports. "I understand Octavious, that — so-and-so."

It would seem that Tintac was, at this time, connected with the paymaster's department of the War Office, for all these early reports deal with sums of money, and according to Professor Krawmore Hope, Tintac was trying to touch Octavius Caesar for a bit of dough in order to carry on the scrap.

About this time, too, a Hebrew merchant named Moses, residing in the city at the Sign of the Triple Globes, sent Tintac a small but grateful acknowledgment of a gold watch and a pair of cuff-links, which the great historian had given him. This seem sto show that Tintac's generosity was much greater than is generally supposed.

In the same year Tintac visited a Trappist monastery, where the monks are sworn to perpetual silence. It was an entertaining visit. "The most interesting moment," writes an eminent historian, "was when the Father Superior dropped a large saucepan of soup on his pet corn." "His effort to express his feelings in deaf-and-dumb language was truly heroic."

WITH REGRETS.

No more shall we hear those sound
which are dear

To the ears of the youthful and
sprightly:

No more shall the moan of the saxophone
Resound to thrill us nightly.

No more shall we step with a feeling
of pep,

To the clarion notes of the cornet,
For the gym. is as dreary as a wet

Sunday night pier,

And will stay so however we mourn
it.

It's no use grumbling,

No use at all my dears;

It's no use mumbling

In unattentive ears;

We're powerless to stop it

They but make us feel small,

So look out or you'll cop it

For living at all.

But fain would I see that strong look
of glee,

Which will come to our eyes the
sooner

My unmusical ears once more those
sounds hear

Which come from the lips of the
crooner.

And so, now my sirs, when you read
this poor verse,

Drop't from the pen of an unworth
scholar

You might stoop from your throne
and attend to the groans

Of your students near bursting with
choler.

It's no use grumbling;

No use at all my dears

It's no use mumbling,

In unattentive ears.

If we must live thus quietly

We'll sit passive and squirm

And in a state of sobriety,

Spend the rest of term.

—I.B.V.

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